

TOP TELLY STARS
IN NAKED
SEX ORGYA PUMPING
MERRY CHRISTMAS
READERS!

90p

NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN
No. 33 December/January 1996/97BIG FAT FESTIVE
FUN ISSUEDID YEE PUT WOR,
MARRY UP THE STICK?!HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
READERS!

STRICTLY
NO
VIRGIN
BIRTHS
BY ORDER

THEY'RE BONKERS!

EXCLUSIVE

BEDTIME SECRETS
OF BRITAIN'S BOBBIES

FANTASTIC FREE GIFT ON PAGE 21

SEE THE STARS
NAKED
AND PROUD

ROGER MELLIE



THE MAN ON THE TELLY

COME OFF IT TOM! NOBODY WORKS FOR NOTHING. YOU AND ME WERE BOTH PROS. AND QUALITY DOESN'T COME CHEAP IN THIS BUSINESS.



CHRISTMAS MORNING...



HE PROMISED ME HE WOULDN'T BE LATE!



FOR GODS SAKE ROGER. YOU CAN'T GO AROUND HANDING OUT BEER TO SICK CHILDREN!



AN, ROGER, I WAS HOPING TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU. WE'RE DOING A CHARITY SHOW ON CHRISTMAS MORNING LIVE FROM THE KIDNIES HOSPITAL.



BUT ROGER... THINK OF THE KIDS. WHAT KIND OF CHRISTMAS WILL THEY HAVE STUCK IN HOSPITAL?



IS SANTA CLAUS HERE YET? I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET HIM



SO WHERE'S THIS PARTY THEN? YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HAVING MUCH FUN TO ME, PEIC!



FOR GODS SAKE, JUST GO AND PUT THE SANTA COSTUME ON. I'VE GOT ALL THE PRESENTS SORTED OUT ALREADY



FUCK OFF! I'LL BE LEGLESS ON CHRISTMAS MORNING. I'M OUT ON THE PISS CHRISTMAS EVE, AND THEN I DON'T GET UP AGAIN TILL BOXING DAY



YOU KNOW SOMETHING TOM. YOU'RE RIGHT. WE'VE ALL GOT TO DO OUR BIT, ESPECIALLY AT THIS TIME OF YEAR



WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER, TOM. WE'RE LIVE ON AIR IN 10 MINUTES. YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GO ON WITHOUT HIM!



COME ON, QUICKLY ROGER. YOU'VE GOT TO GET READY



TWO MINUTES LATER... 3-2-1 ACTION!



MMM... CHRISTMAS DAY EH? FINE! I'D WANT TREBLE TIME AT LEAST FOR THE UNSOCIAL HOURS. PLUS A SLICE OF THE BOX OFFICE. YOU'D BEST TALK TO MY AGENT, TOM



OH... JUST ONE THING



SURELY... HEY! WE'RE HERE! WHERE'S THE PARTY TOM?



AND THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!



HAVE YOU GOT ANYTHING A BIT BIGGER IN THE ARSE DEPARTMENT?



Advert irony made me laugh

I was driving to work this morning when I saw a sign on the back of a bus. It read, "Are you reading this advertisement? Then so are your customers". I had to laugh, because I sell white sticks and guide dogs to the blind.

N. Walters
London

Whilst digging for treasure, my friend and I were shocked to unearth a dead body, somewhat badly decayed. How we laughed when we suddenly realised we were digging in a cemetery.

M.B.
Edinburgh

Road to savings

Why oh why don't the government make all the roads straight! That way cars wouldn't need steering wheels and the savings could be passed on to Joe Public.

Joe Public
Grantham

The other day my wife mowed the lawn. Little did she know that I had been watching her from inside the garden shed.

J. Cursiter
Bristol

LetterBOCKs
Viz Commick
P.O. BOX 1 PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

I was appalled to read recently that only one in five of our children leave school in the top 20% of the ability range. No wonder this country is heading for third world status. It's time teachers started earning these so-called four figure salaries we hear so much about.

J. Anderson (Dr.)
Dept of Mathematical
Education
Beeoston University

Why don't TV companies show fish in aquariums between programmes instead of those expensive adverts. They could put slogans on the glass or on pieces of waxed paper inside the tank.

Nigel Woodhead
London

Aren't dreams incredible. Last night I dreamt I hadn't had a shave and I woke up the next morning to find that it had come true.

James Lowe
Nottingham

It was my childhood ambition to be a nuclear physicist, but my parents thought I was a big headed snotty little brat and gave me a bloody good hiding. I now work as a bouncer. But it's all relative, isn't it?

G. Bell
Wood Green

The other day my wife and I bought our 4 year old son a jigsaw to keep him occupied whilst we went for a picnic. However, when we returned, we found he had managed to plug it in and had cut several of his fingers off.

C. Duckworth
Cheshire

Recently my girlfriend finished with me; saying I was "useless in the trouser department". Ironically enough, the next week I was sacked from my job as head trouser salesman in Marks and Spencers.

C. Perkins
Bristol

Weekend beer thirst problem

On Saturday nights, it seems I just can't drink enough beer, because every Sunday morning I'm still thirsty.

E.B. Cushion
Worcester

The other day, my wife put the rubbish in the dustbin as she does every day. Little did she know that I had watched every move she made from a small cardboard hide I'd erected by the greenhouse.

J. Cursiter
Bristol

I think Princess Margaret and our Queen, Elizabeth II look so similar that they could be taken for sisters. Have any readers noticed any other royal lookalike pairs?

E. Flykes
Peterborough

Last week my wife went shopping with a list written on the back of a bus ticket. She returned later, straggling somewhat, carrying a number 67 bus. She had read the wrong side of the ticket. Do I win £5?

Mr M. Davies
Greater Manchester

We saw 'punny' side

Whilst watching an hilarious situation comedy, my wife, with tears of mirth in her eyes, mistakenly poured out two glasses of Paragut instead of our usual beverage. Luckily we both saw the fungicide.

Jon Sendel
Sheffield

The other day I concealed myself in a cupboard above the kettle in our kitchen whilst my wife made a cup of tea. She was completely unaware that I had been watching everything from a small hole I had drilled earlier in the unit.

J. Cursiter
Bristol

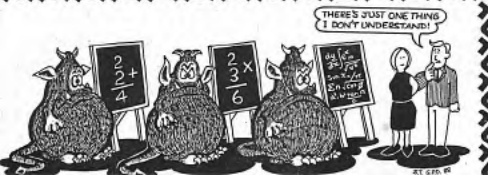
The other day, over tea, I told my mother I liked the jam, to which she replied "There's some more in the fridge". You can imagine how she roared with laughter when I explained I meant the Jam pop group and not the preserve.

Richard Whitaker
Halifax

Have you ever been involved in a pop/preserve mix up. Perhaps you've spoken highly of the Marmalade, meaning the 60's chart topping band, only for your remarks to be misinterpreted as a reference to the popular tangerine breakfast preserve. There's a jar of your favourite preserve to the writer of the best letter. Mark your envelope Pop/Preserve mix-up and send it to our usual address.

At this time of the year we should all raise a glass and toast our glorious Majesty, Queen Elizabeth. Come on, readers. Hip-Hip-Hoorah!

P. Kagoul
Northants



TOP TIPS

Stop bread from drying out by keeping it in a bucket of water.
P.J. Ruddock
London

Save petrol by pushing your car to your destination. Invariably, passers by will think you have broken down and help.

S. Pate
Glasgow

Celebrate the annual occurrence of your date of birth with a cake and a party.

Reg Hethbury
Bristol

Save money on expensive personalised car number plates by simply changing your name to match your existing plate.

Mr KVL 741Y
Lincoln

A few drops of ordinary car engine oil mixed with your treacle helps it flow more smoothly from the tin.

Dave Moore
Nottingham

If your husband is working late, keep his tea warm by putting it in the oven on a low heat.

Ms S. Ralfe
Brighton

Keep losing the end of the sellotape? Then why not cut the end in sand. When needed, simply cut off the sanded piece, use the tape and re-coat the new end.

G. Davis
Herts

When a programme you dislike comes on the TV simply turn down the volume and close your eyes until it is finished.

J. Drallop
Bishop Auckland

Thread a length of string through everything you have in your home. That way, whenever you want to find something, simply follow the string from the beginning and you'll eventually come across it.

E. Tupp
Glamorgan

Turn your garden into a helicopter landing pad by painting a large 'H' in the middle of your lawn using white emulsion paint and a roller.

Paul Sweeney
Kirkham

Fed up with posters falling off walls? Simply file them in a cabinet under P and you'll know where to find them if you want a quick look.

John Kean
Sheffield

Every two months buy Viz from your newsagent. This saves £3.60 a year over the cost of a subscription, enough to buy £3.60 worth of American hard gums.

J. Ford
Crews

Save money on doorbell batteries by removing them and going to the door every two minutes to see if anyone is there.

Rod Scott
Leicester

BOBBIES ON THE BONK!

Eight out of ten officers in Britain's police force have sex regularly, according to a recent survey. And when they're not out on the beat, the chances are that Britain's bobbies are bonking away at home! "Sex crazed coppers simply can't get enough", said one person yesterday.

The traditional image of the British bobby, complete with bicycle, is long gone. Nowadays, rather than put their feet up after a hard day on the beat, lusty lawmen head straight for the bedroom. And of all the forces in Britain, the Metropolitan Police are the worst. "More police officers have sex in London than in any other city in Britain", an official told us.

SESSIONS

We spoke to one officer's next door neighbour who told us that the perky PC's sex sessions often interrupted her TV viewing. "It sometimes goes on all night", she told us. "I don't know how he manages it".

WORRIED

Senior police chiefs are said to be worried that oversexed officers could come to work exhausted, unfit to carry out their duties. But a spokesman for the Home Office denied that a 'bonking ban' was being considered for all serving officers.



Britain's bobbies - bonking ban?

One former police constable who we spoke to admitted having sex with his wife while serving with the Northumbria force, often up to three times a week. He refused to be named, for obvious reasons, and claimed that his saucy frolics did effect his work. "At times I'd just be too tired to arrest anyone", he confessed.

OFFICER

One serving police officer we spoke to was remaining tight lipped about his off-duty antics. 'Piss off', he told us.

FAMOUS PEOPLE ON THE TOILET

No.47
NEVILLE
CHAMBERLAIN

I HAVE
IN MY HAND
A PIECE
OF PAPER...



LIED FOR LOVE

In order to impress her boyfriend, a promising young painter, Emma Jones had not been entirely honest when he'd asked about her job...

SO, YOU'RE A TOP FASHION MODEL, EH? THAT SOUNDS EXCITING

OH YES, IT IS. I TRAVEL ALL AROUND THE WORLD. NEW YORK, ROME, MILAN, JAPAN, THE BAHAMAS...

Emma was indeed a model. But her job wasn't nearly as glamorous as she'd led Robin to believe...



HURRY UP WILL YOU, WE'LL BE OPENING IN TWO MINUTES

I'M SORRY MR HUTCHINSON, MY BUS WAS LATE

AND FOR GOODNESS SAKE STAND STILL WILL YOU, YOU WERE HOPELESS YESTERDAY

YES SIR, MR HUTCHINSON

SOME JOB THIS IS. I'M A MODEL, ALRIGHT, BUT NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM THE CATWALKS OF PARIS

Emma's secret was safe until one afternoon disaster struck...

I THINK I'LL BUY EMMA A NEW DRESS WHILE I'M IN TOWN. THAT WILL BE A NICE SURPRISE FOR HER

But it was Robin who was in for the biggest surprise...

YOU MUST POSE FOR ME ONE DAY - FOR ONE OF MY MUCH SOUGHT AFTER PAINTINGS

ROBIN IS SO BOHEMIAN. IF HE KNEW WHAT I REALLY DID FOR A LIVING HE'D DROP ME LIKE A TON OF BRICKS

ERM... I'M AFRAID I CAN'T POSE FOR YOU THIS WEEK ROBIN. I'M OFF TO PARIS FOR A TOP FASHION SHOW

NEVER MIND, MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME

OH, I HATE LIVING THIS LIFE BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN KEEP ROBIN



MRS. BRADY

OLD LADY



BUSTER GONAD

& HIS UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES

ENDING AN ELECTRICAL STORM BUSTER GONAD HAS STRUCK IN THE TESTICLES BY A METEORITE WHICH EMITTED STRANGE COSMIC RAYS. HIS TESTICLES GREW TO TITANIC PROPORTIONS AND AS HE SOON FOUND OUT, WITH GONADS AS BIG AS SOME-THING QUITE LARGE, ADVENTURE WAS NEVER VERY FAR AWAY, ETC.



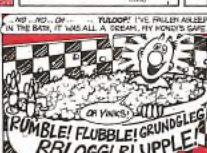
BIFFA BACON





Johnny Honk! Fart Pants

A PUMP & SPILLER AND AN
ANAL POIS



BIG VERN'S

CHRISTMAS CAPER

A SHOP EMP. SOUNDS TASTY. COME ON - SITT DOWN AND TELL ME ABOUT THE PLAN.



LOOK VERN, IT'S GETTING LATE NOW, SO CAN YOU DECIDE WHILE I'M HERE, COMING OR NOT?



AT THE SHOPS...



I DON'T LIKE IT, ERNIE. IT DOESN'T SMELL RIGHT.



WELL, THE PLAN IS THAT WE'RE GOING SHOPPING... THAT'S ALL.



OKAY ERNIE, YOU CAN COUNT ME IN.



OH COME ON VERN, YOURS BEING RUDDIOUS.



LOOK OUT ERNIE!! SHE'S GOT A GUN!!



OKAY SO THIS IS THE SHOP, RIGHT WE ARRIVE HERE THEN WHAT?



ER, YOU WON'T NEED THAT, VERN... WE'RE ONLY DOING A BIT OF SHOPPING.



IN THAT CASE, I'M SORRY ERNIE, I CAN'T LEAVE YOU TWO HERE TO TING LING GARNETT.



LOOK, THIS IS A NICE ONE.



IT'S TOO LONG ERNIE, TOO LONG WHEN WE HIT THE SHOP, WE'VE GOT TO BE OUT IN 2 MINUTES, THAT'S ALL.



SOON... AFTER THE JOB SANE, THAT'S IT, I'M GOING.



THE BROAD BEHIND THE COUNTER, SHE'S MADE ME COME ON - WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.



LOOK OUT ERNIE!! SHE'S GOT A GUN!!



SEX AND MURDER!

EXCLUSIVE

By BOB SHITE

Soap stars from the cast of TV's *EastEnders* are heavily involved in Satanism and Devil worship. That is the bombshell dropped today by a man who claims to have witnessed top soap stars taking part in an evil black magic ceremony culminating in the MURDER of an innocent young girl.

Adult bookshop owner Bill Henshaw claims that he hid only yards away and watched in horror as a top TV actress was forced to have sex with male colleagues in a bizarre moonlit occult ritual. And he was **SICKENED** as another leading member of the *EastEnders* cast plunged a dagger through the heart of a naked virgin, before smearing himself in her blood.

BONFIRE

"I was on my way home from the pub, when I got lost", Bill told us, his face pale as he recalled the terrifying events of that night. "It was dark, and my car had broken down, so I was making my way across some fields to look for a telephone. Suddenly I noticed a light in bushes nearby. It was a bonfire of some sort.

NAKED

When I got closer I noticed people dancing around the fire. They were all naked. At first I thought they must have escaped from the local loony bin, but then I recognised one of their faces. It was Dennis Watts, the landlord of the Queen Vic pub in *EastEnders*. He was surrounded by other members of the cast. I was completely amazed by it all, so I hid in some bushes to find out what was going on.

NAKED

They were all dancing frantically, and in the soft, flickering yellow light of the fire I could see beads of sweat rolling around the contours of their naked bodies", said Bill. "All the time they were chanting, the same words over and over again. It must have been Latin or something, as it made no sense to me. Then suddenly the bonfire seemed to flare up, and a huge cloud of orange smoke appeared. As it slowly began to clear, I could make out the shape of a gruesome



An artist's impression of the scene as *EastEnders* stars 'danced naked in a moonlit ceremony'

figure which seemed to be hovering above the flames. It had horns, and goat's legs. I'd never seen anything like it before in my life".

DEVIL

Experts who we spoke to suggested that this could have been the Devil himself, summoned up by the soap stars in order to receive their macabre sacrifice.

Bill continued. "Suddenly another member of the cast appeared. It was difficult to recognise him as he was wearing some sort of fancy, ceremonial robe, and his face was covered by a hideous mask. I'm not sure, but I think it could have been Arthur, the down trodden head of the Fowler household.

NAKED

Then a young girl was led out of the shadows. She was naked. Suddenly I realised what was about to happen. I wanted to do something to stop them but I couldn't. If anyone had seen me I'd have been a gonner.

BREAST

The man in the robes then produced a long silver dagger in the shape of an inverted cross, and plunged into the



Past and present members of the popular *EastEnders* cast

are the police going to believe? Me, or the entire cast of a well known TV soap opera".

MADE LOVE

A spokesman for the BBC denied that any member of the *EastEnders* cast was in any way connected with the occult, and suggested that Mr Henshaw's claims were totally fictitious. "This sounds like a load of rubbish to me", we were told. But Mr Henshaw remained adamant.

"They would deny it, wouldn't they", he said. "The chances are that they're all involved".



Mr Henshaw yesterday

naked girl's breast. I simply couldn't watch. But I did. It was horrific".

CHICKENS

After the killing the actors and actresses took turns to smear the girl's blood on their naked bodies, which were clearly visible in the glowing yellow light of the fire. "Then they all began to dance. It was as if they'd been hypnotised. People were being forced to have sex all over the place. It just became one great big orgy. I could hardly believe my eyes. I just sat and watched for about half an hour, thinking it must be a dream. But every time I pinched myself, I was still awake".

ASHES

The next morning Bill retraced his steps and returned to the spot where the killing had taken place, only to find that all trace of the sick soap star's ceremony had been removed. "They had made a really good job. Even the ashes from the fire had gone. It was as if the whole thing had never happened".

Bill decided against reporting the incident to the police. "I had no proof. It was just my word against theirs. And who

continued on business

In the past similar accusations made against BBC staff have also met with denials. As in 1983, when firemen were rumoured to have been called to the home of Sue Lawley to extinguish a "large whicker man" containing several chickens, which had been set alight in the back garden.

However, no comment has yet been made on the suggestion that TV football analyst Jimmy Hill is the head of an evil witches coven.



SOUP IS SEXY!

So says Doctor in fascinating book about soup

Soup is sexy. That's the saucy claim being made in a new book published this month. For author Dr. Karl Lipton believes that soup drinking can lead to improved sexual performance. In his book, 'All About Soup', he reveals that saucy dishes like minestrone and mushroom can act as an aphrodisiac.

"Certain soups are sexier than others", explains Karl, a former lecturer in soup at Warwick University. He named French onion and oyster soup as two of the sexiest starters, and claimed that other soups — like turnip — are a turn off.

OXTAIL

We decided to find out what kind of soup the stars preferred. Every night, chat show host **JONATHAN ROSS** tucks into a steaming bowl of oxtail. "Jonathan comes home from work tired and exhausted", his wife Jane told us. "But one bowl of his favourite beefy brown broth is all it takes to put the lead back in his pencil", said Jane.

"It makes me a horny devil", Jonathan told us yesterday.

SHARK

A Buckingham Palace insider revealed that at 40, **PRINCE CHARLES** is steering clear of sexy soups, plumping instead for brown Windsor. "As a result it's considered 'unlikely' that there'll be any further additions to his family", our source commented.

Off stage sexy Bros twins **MATT and LUKE GOSS** polish off gallons of shark's fin soup, and on stage the fans go wild. Meanwhile Ken, the third member of the band, sips away at a lukewarm bowl of lentil.

French onion and oyster are among the sexiest

This amazing link between soup and sex is not a recent discovery, as Dr. Lipton explains in his book. 'In Papua New Guinea, natives serve up bowls of boring cauliflower soup as a primitive form of birth control. It's a tradition that goes back many centuries'.

BORING

Dr. Lipton's book also provides a fascinating insight into the history of our favourite soups. For example, it explains how soup was often considered boring until the day in 1872 when French chef Jean Louis Crouton accidentally spilt a bowl of fried bread into a pot of soup he was busy preparing at his restaurant in Paris. "The resulting dish went down a storm with guests", Dr. Lipton told us. "And his subsequent invention, the crouton, is now served with soups in restaurants throughout the world". Although the restaurant no longer stands, the street in Paris where the discovery was made has since been renamed 'Rue de Crouton'.



Soup guzzling Goss brothers (left) and 'horny' Jonathan Ross



MANY UNUSUAL SOUPS ARE RARELY HEARD OF

We've all heard of everyday soups like tomato, cream of mushroom and vegetable. But in his book Dr. Lipton also casts light on a whole variety of unusual soups which are consumed around the world.

One of the strangest must surely be African tree soup, eaten by the nomadic Okwe-kwe tribe on the fringes of the Serengeti desert. However Dr. Lipton fears that due to massive deforestation programmes currently underway in that region this once proud tribe and their unusual soup may soon disappear forever.

ESKIMOS

Thousands of miles away in the freezing arctic wastelands, Eskimos look to the sea for their soups. One favourite is whale soup, which Dr. Lipton claims has the highest calorific value of any soup known to man. 'Eskimos have been known to survive for up to 8 weeks on one bowl of this soup alone', he says in his book.

SCIENTISTS

Over the years many soups have disappeared from menus altogether. Dinosaur soup, once popular among cavemen, has not been served for over a million years. However the same is not true of mammoth soup. In 1922 Russian scientists working in a remote corner of Siberia discovered a mammoth preserved in the ice. This historic discovery not only provided palaeontologists with a remarkable opportunity to study the extinct species, but it also gave Russian chef's a chance to re-discover this popular prehistoric soup.

Doctor has tasted more than 5,000 varieties

Dr. Lipton estimates that over the years he has tasted more than 5,000 different types of soup. However, there is one soup which he will never savour, as cooking it is strictly illegal. Dr. Lipton explains: "Many years ago bat's arse soup was a popular dish in the British Isles. However, it takes up to 200 bats to make a single bowl of the soup, and as they are now a protected species, it is simply no longer possible to make the soup".

Dr. Lipton's Book, 'All About Soup' is published by Omnilet Books, priced £19.95.



Jack Black and his dog Silver in THE CHRISTMAS TREE MYSTERY

The Christmas holidays were here at last, and young Jack Black and his dog Silver were staying at Aunt Meg's log cabin in a Scottish pine forest.



One day, Jack and Silver were out for a walk in the forest.

COME ON SILVER, LAST ONE TO THAT TREE IS A FURNISHED TOMATO.



Jack clambered to his feet and looked to see what had tripped him up.



THAT'S ODD, I WONDER WHAT IT IS! I'D BETTER GO AND FETCH THE POLICE.

Scarily...



WELL, JACK, IT LOOKS LIKE A TREE STUMP, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TREE. Frankly, I'm baffled.

WHAT IS IT, P.C. McBRUNETT?

Jack too was puzzled, and as he and Silver walked home, he wondered what could have happened to the tree. Suddenly, he noticed thick smoke coming from the centre of the forest.



HAH, THAT'S ODD.

Jack and Silver traced the smoke to a small cottage deep in the forest.



GOSE! A COTTAGE! I'D BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.

They both crept stealthily towards the cottage and peered into the window.



SILVER, LOOK AT THIS!

Jack could hardly believe his eyes. Inside he saw Mr McDougall, the poor cabin and his wife keeping warm in front of a roaring log fire. It all began to make sense. Jack was convinced that the wood on the fire came from the missing tree.



Back home, Jack explained all about the visit to Aunt Meg.



WELL, MR AND MRS McDUGALL ARE VERY POOR JACK. I'M SURE THEY ONLY TOOK WHAT THEY NEEDED TO KEEP WARM.

BUT YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT, AUNT MEG. HE'S STOLEN THAT TREE, AND HE MUST BE MADE TO PAY FOR HIS CRIME.

Jack knew that one tree would not burn for ever and soon, Mr McDougall would cut down another.



COME ON, SILVER.

The next morning, he and Silver set off to catch McDougall red-handed.

And sure enough, they were found him cutting down another tree. Jack knew he had to act.



GOSE!



P.C. McBarnett frogmarched the crook back to the car.

McDougall took to his heels in fright and Jack gave chase, but as he did, the tree came crashing down on top of him.

The tree lay across Jack's legs and pinned him firmly to the ground. There was only one hope.

QUICK, SILVER GO TO THE VILLAGE AND FETCH P.C. MCBRANNETT.

P.C. McBarnett was on patrol in the village.

The local bobby knew something was wrong, and with Silver leading the way he was soon heading for the scene of the crime in a fast car.

After being rescued, Jack explained to P.C. McBarnett how McDougall had been stealing wood. Naturally they arrived at the cobbler's cottage where the brave bobby broke down the door.

Jack heard a door bang on the back of the cottage and looked around to see the old cobbler making good his escape.

Later, Jack discovered the one that had earlier kept him prisoner.

WASN'T IT NICE OF P.C. MCBRANNETT TO LET YOU KEEP THE TREE, JACK? WE'LL HAVE A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS NOW.

Bill the Fish

LEADING BY A GOAL TO NIL, FULCHESTER UNITED LOOK ALL SET TO WIN THE CUP FINAL... UNTIL A LAST MINUTE PENALTY IS AWARDED AGAINST THEM. AND WITH A FORTY POUND BOMB ATTACHED TO THE BALL, ANY ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE KICK WILL MEAN INSTANT DEATH FOR FULCHESTER'S BRILLIANT "FISH-LIKE" GOALKEEPER BILLY THOMPSON.

A DEADLY RUSH BEGINS ON WEMBLEY STADIUM AS THE KICK IS ABOUT TO BE TAKEN...

BILLY CAN EITHER SAVE HIMSELF - OR SAVE THE BALL... AND DIE!



IT'S A TOUGH DECISION FOR THE YOUNG LAD

THE BARNTON 9 TAKES THE KICK...



AND WITHOUT HESITATION BILLY THROWS HIS SMALL, FISH-LIKE BODY TOWARDS THE BALL...



BILLY! DON'T BE A HERO!

HE'S SAVED IT!



THE NEXT DAY, IN HOSPITAL...



HOW IS HE DOING? WILL HE BE ALRIGHT?

IT'S LOOKING GRIM I'M AFRAID HE MAY NOT PULL THROUGH

IF IT WASN'T FOR BILLY'S BRAVERY, WE WOULDN'T HAVE WON THE CUP!



NOT SO FAST!

THE CUP FINAL'S NOT OVER YET! BOMBS ARE NOT ALLOWED ON THE FIELD OF PLAY...



THE PENALTY WILL HAVE TO BE RETAKEN!

BUT... WHO'LL PLAY IN GOAL?



I WILL!

BILLY! NO YOU CAN'T, YOU'RE TOO WEAK!



MUST, FULCHESTER NEED ME

A FEW HOURS LATER, BACK AT WEMBLEY STADIUM...

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS BILLY?



LEAVE IT TO ME, BOSS - I'LL BE OKAY.

AFTER SOME RAPID EXPLORATIONS CHECK THE BALL FOR BOMBS...



BARNTON PREPARED TO RETAKE THE PENALTY...

HE STRUCK THAT BALL WITH THE POWER OF TEN MEN!



A FULCHER! SURF FROM ITS ALL-LINK BAR THE SHOOTING!

AS THE BALL HURTLIES GOALWARD, BILLY STRUGGLES UP FROM HIS BED...



GODDAM! I MUST STOP THAT BALL. I MUST.

HE'S TOO WEAK, THINK HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT.



BUT, AS THE BALL APPROACHES THE LINE...



HE'S SAVED IT!!

INCREDIBLE! HE'S RUSHED FROM HIS BED TO SAVE THE DAY.

PEEP!



THAT'S IT!

THE FINAL WHISTLE!

FULCHESTER HAVE WON THE CUP!

HOORAY!



WE WIN THE CUP WE WON THE CUP

HOORAY FOR BILLY!

WHERE IS BILLY?



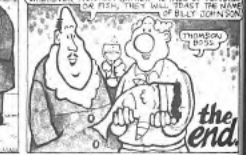
OH NO! BILLY!!



IT'S ONLY BILLY. HE'S GONE THE STRAIN OF THAT LAST SAVE WAS SIMPLY TOO MUCH.



HE MAY BE DEAD BUT HIS MEMORY WILL LIVE ON. A FULCHER! HE'S GONE THE STRAIN OF THAT LAST SAVE WAS SIMPLY TOO MUCH. WHEREVER MEN MAY GATHER TO TALK OF FOOTBALL ON FISH, THEY WILL RECALL THE NAME OF BILLY THOMPSON.



THOMPSON 1975

the end.

FREE! **Viz NudiScope™**

A super sexational pop gift to cut out and keep



GIRLS! Have you ever wondered what it would be like to see Shakey starkers or Bros in their birthday suits?

We all know pop stars are sexy with their clothes on, so just think how much sexier they would be in the altogether.

Well, now you can stop wondering and find out for real, with your fantastic free NudiScope, the gift which lets your wildest dreams come true. Simply follow the instructions and see if your favourite **BIG** stars live up to your expectations.



INSTRUCTIONS

Cut out heads and stick onto the body.

Postman Plod

The Miserable Bastard





FINBARR SAUNDERS And his DOUBLE ENTENDRES



STOP THIS EVIL CRAZE!

Thousands of kids could be at risk from a new cult music craze that is sweeping the country. And if you have children of your own — beware. They may already be involved.



A pop 'group' strip off their clothes and take drugs on stage (above) while fans work themselves into a perverted sexual frenzy (below).



'Pop' is the latest craze to hit Britain, and youngsters are flocking to dance halls and clubs to attend 'Pop Music Discos'. But experts fear that the youngsters are being exposed to sex and drugs, and that lives could soon be at risk.

HYPNOTIC

'Pop' is the name given by its fans to the loud, rhythmic form of music which has its origins in the seedy back streets and drug dens of America. At 'discos' the thumping, hypnotic beat of the music is often accompanied by bright, flashing lights. 'Pop' fans can be easily distinguished by their distinctive clothing — T-Shirts often bearing the name of their favourite 'group'. The groups, with unusual names like 'Bros', "Wet Wet Wet" and "Pet Shop Boys" are worshipped by the youngsters who often spend all their pocket money buying their records.

TELLTALE SIGNS

If your child shows any signs of being interested in pop, then you should act now before it is too late. Look out for these tell-tale signs.

- They may spend time alone, or with friends, listening to records in their bedrooms.
- They may put posters on their bedrooms walls.
- They may appear to be snappy, irritable and short tempered.
- You may catch them singing or whistling unfamiliar tunes around the house.
- They may appear quiet and withdrawn, and lose

their interest in sporting activities and other hobbies.

- They may come home with an unusual haircut.
- Their speech may become slurred, and they will appear unsteady on their feet.
- They may stay out late in the evenings, or fail to give you an explanation as to where they've been.
- They may put on weight suddenly, or lose it. Or indeed their weight may stay the same.
- They may suffer from dramatic hair loss and periodic spells of blindness.



High on cigarettes, alcohol and drugs, and sex, youngsters 'dance', zombie-like, to the incoherent rhythms of the latest 'pop' records.

But it is the 'Pop Music Discos' where the kids are most at risk. High on drink, drugs and cigarettes, they dance in a frenzied fashion to the loud, repetitive rhythms of the music. The discos quickly degenerate into drunken orgies, with drug crazed youngsters, their eyes glazed, kissing and fondling each other. Afterwards, some couples may even indulge in sexual intercourse, which may also take place to the sound of 'pop' music.

SEX

The lyrics of the songs give great cause for concern. With titles like 'When Will I Be Famous', 'Temptation' and 'I Should Be So Lucky', many of them are promiscuous and encourage cigarette smoking, alcoholism and sex before marriage. And experts fear that the psychological effects of the music, especially on young children, could be damaging.

JAILED

"Children who listen to pop music will become shoplifters and homosexuals". That is the opinion of MP Anthony Regent-Park, an outspoken critic of 'Pop'. "The discos should be stopped and the people responsible jailed", and Mr Regent-Park believes that pop music should be banned from the radio airwaves.

SLAMMED

But a spokesman for the BBC where radio announcers like Simon Bates, Gary Davis and Bruno Brookes play pop music regularly during their programmes, denied that any harm was being done. "There's no evidence to suggest that pop music is harmful to kids", we were told. But one housewife we spoke to slammed the Beeb's attitude, describing it as "irresponsible".



Sir Anthony — 'It's disgusting'

Mavis McGuire's 11 year old son David was badly injured in a road accident shortly after listening to pop music at a friend's house. He suffered a broken leg after being hit by a bus while crossing the road.

SCANDAL

"I think it's a scandal and a disgrace", she told us. "These people ought to be ashamed. These pop music records are available to kids of any age. They just have to walk into a shop and buy them", she told us.

DECLINED

When we approached the manager of a record shop to ask whether pop records were being sold to children, he declined to comment. "I've got a living to make you know", he told us before slamming the door in our faces.

KYLIE

Later we watched as a boy of 8 entered the shop. He emerged 2 minutes later, carrying several records in a yellow plastic bag. The word 'Kylie' was clearly visible on one — a clear reference to Kylie Minogue, the Australian actress turned singer who is thought to have made a fortune selling 'pop' records to kids.

'I COULD DO THAT!'

Window cleaner issues challenge to Queen



A window cleaner from Sunderland has laid down a dramatic challenge to the Queen. "If she comes up here and does my job for a week, I'll gladly do hers".

Brian Potter, who's been a window cleaner for almost 20 years, issued his challenge after seeing the Queen on the television. "I'd swap places with her tomorrow if I had the chance", he told us. "She's got it easy down there. She gets paid a fortune for doing nothing", said Brian, who earns less than £80 a week. "But I'd like to see her up a ladder cleaning windows in all weather. She wouldn't know where to start".

If the Queen does rise to the challenge, she'd need to wear suitable clothes, according to Brian. "It's no good her turning up in high heels, and a fancy dress with her crown perched on the top of her head", said Brian. "That would fall off straight away".

CHALLENGE

So far Brian's challenge has remained unanswered. A spokesman for Buckingham Palace said the Queen was not available for comment.

WIPE MARKS

Brian issued his challenge in a letter to Buckingham Palace. "Cleaning windows is a lot harder than you'd think", he told us. "You might think you're doing it properly, but then when they dry, you've been left loads of dirty wipe marks", he explained. "You have to start at the top and wipe it in circles, sort of sideways and downwards", he added.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

Viz Comic Issue 32
October 1988

After serious technical faults were discovered in issue 32 of Viz Comic the Publishers have decided to recall all copies of that comic so that the faults may be rectified.

The fault lies in the stapling, but it must be stressed that readers are in no immediate danger as only the upper staple is affected. However, you are advised not to read the issue unless it is absolutely essential, and then should avoid prolonged reading.

Under no circumstances should readers attempt the repair themselves.

If you own one of these comics, please send it to Viz Issue 32 Fault Department, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. Please enclose a stamped self addressed envelope for its return, and we will effect the repair free of charge.

We must stress that this fault does not affect any other issues of the comic, all of which may be read in complete safety. The Publisher apologises for any inconvenience caused.



TOP OF THE FORM!

SEXY SCHOOLGIRLS SCORE WITH SAUCY SIRS

Good looking girls are more likely to succeed at school than their less attractive classmates. That's the shock finding of a special report soon to be published.

The report claims that many teachers give preferential treatment to prettier pupils, often at the expense of other, often equally bright youngsters. It also claims that a majority, although not all male teachers give high marks to good looking girls, even if their work does not deserve it. At exam times, school teachers fiddle the results to make sure that their favourite pupils pass, and the less attractive girls fail. The report goes on to claim that as a direct result many highly intelligent girls

leave school without vital job qualifications simply because teachers considered them plain looking, slightly unattractive or perhaps a little overweight.

GIRLS

We carried out our own investigation to see if there was any evidence to support these startling claims. We spoke to two girls both of whom had recently left school. Girl A was tall, blond and good looking, while we considered girl B to be unattractive.

by Reg Wanker

Girl A told us that she had done well at school, had received high marks in her exams, and now had a well paid job working in a travel agency. She hoped eventually to become an air hostess. However, girl B had left school with only one 'O' level and after 4 months had still not found a job.

CARETAKER

We rang a school in order to ask male staff for their reaction to the report. But the caretaker told us no-one was there, because it was Saturday.

Fish say NO to sex

Fellas! If you are thinking of having sex with a fish, then you're out of luck, according to one leading expert on marine biology. (That's fish to you and me).

For he tells us that fish are not attracted to men in the same way that women are.

LIVE

"Fish are completely different to women", our expert told us. "They live underwater, and have an entirely incompatible system of reproduction". In other words it's strictly "no sex please, we're fish!"

Confectionery inspires musical pair

FAB CHOC AD COMBO POTS TOP POP SPOT

AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES are sitting pretty on top of the Viz Top Ten. And all because they gave us sixty pounds.

That was the price of success for the Newcastle duo of Nicky Rushton and Rachel Collins who have just released their debut LP '...anything but a soft centre', on Newcastle's new Paint it Red label. And here's an exciting chance for Viz readers to win a copy of the record, plus a Big Pink Stiff annual, a Viz T shirt and a fabulous 1989 Viz Calendar.

Nicky and Rachel will be playing five live dates in London, Newcastle and Scotland during December. To enter the competition, simply go to one of their gigs, and leave a large box of Cadbury's Milk Tray chocolates on their dressing room table, together with a card bearing your name and address. The chocolates will all be eaten, and then the postcards will go into a hat. The winner will be drawn out on December 18th, and notified by post.

You can see the band at London (Mean Fiddler) December 4th, Newcastle (Upstairs at The Percy) on the 8th, London (Cricketers) 14th, Edinburgh (Oddfellows) 15, Glasgow (Third Eye Centre) 17th.



Strictly speaking the **MURRUM BIDGEE WHALERS** should have appeared in our last chart, but we forgot about them. Their £25 bribe was accompanied by two kippers, and was enough to secure third place this time round.



CHANCE TO WIN A PRIZE OF SOME SORT

Northumbrian piper **KATHRYN TICKELL** features twice in the chart. She's piped her new album, 'Common Ground' up to No. 4, and she can also be heard fiddling with **ARCHIE BROWN & THE YOUNG BUCKS** whose re-recorded album is in at No. 6. The album is only on release in Germany at present, but should be available in the UK soon.

RANCID HELL SPAWN climb one place to No. 5 from last issue's 6. Their persistent Wrench Record label sent £5.03, and said that the single is still available for £1.50 (inclusive) from Wrench Records, BCM BOX 4049, London, WC1N 3XX.

Elsewhere in the chart, generous **PLANET WILSON** from Hull sent us a blank cheque, but we forgot to cash it. So they only scrape in at 10. Incidentally, Liverpool based **TREVOR & THE SPROUTS** tell us their 'Smeg Jam' cassette, in at 8, is available for £1.50 (inclusive) from Deke at 26 September Road, Cabbage Hall, Liverpool, L6 4DQ.

The Viz Top Ten is probably the most influential chart in pop music today. You just send us your record, together with a bribe. It's open to anyone, from garage bands to Bros. So come on **KYLIE!** and wake up **WET WET WET!** We want to see **YOUR** records in the next issue. Send your cash bribes to Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.



***** TOP TEN *****

- | | | |
|----|---|--------|
| 1 | AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES
...anything but a soft centre | £60.00 |
| 2 | RAPEMAN
Budd | £56.51 |
| 3 | MURRUM BIDGEE WHALERS
Giving way to trains | £25.00 |
| 4 | KATHRYN TICKELL
Common Ground | £10.00 |
| 5 | RANCID HELL SPAWN
Feasting pus | £5.03 |
| 6 | ARCHIE BROWN & THE YOUNG BUCKS
Bring Me The Head of Jerry Garcia | £5.00 |
| 7 | FROSTY THE FARMER
The flood | £2.41 |
| 8 | TREVOR & THE SPROUTS
Smeg Jam | £1.01 |
| 9 | CRICKET! IT'S THE CROMPTONS
Mouthing off | 15p |
| 10 | PLANET WILSON
Fly by night | 5p |



ROLLING IN IT!

The top stars really do have 'loads of mon-eeey'

Today, many of the showbiz world's top celebrities are having to face up to a bizarre problem — what to do with all their money. With staggering six, seven and eight figure pay cheques common place in the entertainment world, many of the biggest names in show business simply can't cope with the cash.

In the crazy world of pop, stars who only weeks ago were scraping a living in the pubs and clubs of their home towns, suddenly find that instant stardom has made them overnight millionaires. Musicians who used to wonder where the next meal was coming from can suddenly afford to buy entire restaurants. And often they do.

One music business insider told us about the star who walked into a top London restaurant and ordered a curry. "Sorry sir, this is a Chinese restaurant. We don't serve curry," the waiter replied. The singer was furious. He bought the restaurant on the spot, and sacked the entire staff. Then he sat in the bar and waited while a team of top Indian chefs and waiters were flown in from Delhi. "After about three hours his curry eventually arrived", our informant told us. "But by this time he was so drunk he poured it all over the waiter's head, urinated on the table and then jumped out of the window without paying".

LOLLY

Traditionally pop stars spend lots of their lolly on fast cars. Current teen idols Bros are no exception. In one recent shopping spree alone the Goss twins are estimated to have spent around £200,000 on new cars. However, after travelling only a few yards Matt and Luke realised they couldn't drive. So they stopped the cars, got out, and gave them to a passer by. "I couldn't believe my luck", said painter and decorator Tony Adams. "They just handed me the keys. Obviously, they hadn't realised how difficult driving a car was".

WAD

As well as the pop stars, TV entertainers and top comedians also have a money problem — too much of it! Zany funny man Harry Enfield may joke when he waves his famous wad and says 'I've got loads of money'. But in real life

communist Enfield is wealthier than his fans could ever imagine. Despite owning three homes in London, the 27 year old former public school boy has just splashed out a cool £2 million on a 28 bedroomed castle in Cumbria. A keen opera buff, Enfield has arranged for the entire cast of 'Phantom of the Opera' to be flown in from the USA for a one night performance at his new home. The bill for the nights entertainment is thought to be well over £1 million.

HUNTING

Enfield has also angered locals by inviting lefty comic Ben Elton and other well-to-do pals to his castle for hunting weekends. "They call themselves socialists, but in real life they ride around on horses killing foxes", one villager told us.

HOUSES

Many muddled millionaires fork out fortunes on houses they will never see. Some stars own homes all over the world, and occasionally one may get overlooked. Believe it or not, Mick Jagger, a millionaire since the sixties, once bought the same house twice!

LIMOUSINE

"He was driving along the road in his limousine when he spotted an enormous house which he quite fancied", said a friend of the ageing star. "So he drove to the local estate agents and bought it, paying in cash". It was only later, when Jagger went to look over his new house that he realised his mistake.



Enfield (right) pictured next to one of his many houses



"The house was already his. He'd bought it in 1968 and completely forgotten about it", said his pal. That lapse of memory cost the red faced Rolling Stone about £2 million — the equivalent of 2 days spending money to a star like Jagger.

DRUGS

There is also the sad, sleazy side of pop success, with many wealthy, jet setting stars spending fortunes on drugs. And with so much money to spend, their drug problems can take on enormous proportions.

"Some stars spend a million pounds a year on drugs", one record company executive told us. "In fact, some spend that much in a month". He recalled how one big name American artist took five articulated lorries on tour with him. One was for his stage gear, another instruments, one for the sound rig and another for the lights. The fifth lorry, which was the biggest of them all, was for carrying his personal supply of drugs. "There were tons of them. But after two weeks on the road, the truck was almost empty".

WHERE THE MONEY GOES



For every pound you spend on records, an average of 57p will be spent on drugs by the stars. Each year in Britain we spend over £2 billion buying singles, LP's, CD's and cassettes. And almost every penny of the money goes straight into the pockets of the stars. This fascinating chart, based on expert knowledge, shows how that money is spent.

The Teevee Twins

50...

IT'S A SAD FACT THAT IN TODAY'S SOCIETY, FIVE OUT OF TEN OF US ARE KILLED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS EVERY DAY.



AND GETTING KILLED ON BRITAIN'S BUSY ROADS IS ALL TOO EASY!



M-M-MERRY CH-CHRISTMAS P-PAL... HIC... OOOOH

TOHNE! TOHNE!
BLEEDING MARVELOUS.

BLOOOAARGH!
HORK!

LOOK AT THIS! I BOUGHT THIS TREE, AND ALL THE NEEDLES I HAVE FALLING OFF. I WANT MY MONEY BACK.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY FREE TURKEYS?

NO

SO HOW MUCH ARE THEY THEN?

MR. AND MRS. ALG...

TWO HOURS LATER... WHAT ABOUT THIS? IT'S ONLY GOT ONE LEG AND IT DIED OF A RARE DISEASE. YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR NOTHING.

GOON THEN - AS LONG AS YOU THROW IN A FEW SAUSAGES

BLADY BUTTHERS! IT'S A LICENCE TO PRINT MONEY.

AND IT'S NOT AS IF I COULDN'T OUCH MY OWN CHRISTMAS ENGINEER IN THE INTENSIVE CARE UNIT.

BROKEN YOUR SPINE, ALL YOUR SENSES, AND SUFFERED CRUICALLY INTERNAL DAMAGE. YOU'LL NOT BE GOING HOME FOR AT LEAST 6 MONTHS.

HA!

THAT'LL DO ME! FREE BOARD AND LODGING?

THE PARKIE



HAPPY EVER AFTER

Sharing a flat with her two friends Cathy and Christine was the worst mistake kind hearted Stacey Hunter had ever made

Poor Stacey always ended up doing the housework while her cruel flatmates went out and enjoyed themselves.

But just as Stacey was settling down to a lonely night at home, the doorbell rang...

WE'RE OFF TO SEE BOBBY STARDUST AT THE CITY HALL. WE'LL SEE YOU LATER.

BUT I WANTED TO SEE HIM. YOU KNOW HE'S MY FAVOURITE POP STAR

WELL TOUGH LUCK. WE'VE GOT TICKETS AND YOU HAVEN'T. SO GET ON WITH YOUR HOUSEWORK, STACEY!

YEAH! WASH THE DISHES, AND DON'T FORGET TO SCRUB ALL THE FLOORS!

HERE, I'VE BOUGHT YOU A PRESENT. IT'S A TICKET TO SEE THAT BOBBY STARDUST FELLOW AT THE CITY HALL. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE HIM

GOSH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THOSE ROTTEN COWS! I'M IN LOVE WITH BOBBY STARDUST. I REALLY WANTED TO SEE THAT CONCERT!

HELLO STACEY! I'M YOUR LONG LOST GODFATHER, FRANK. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR SEVERAL YEARS, AND NOW AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU

ERM... HELLO

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I BOUGHT YOU THIS AS WELL. I HOPE IT FITS

OH FRANK! IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

OH... I'D LOVE TO GO, FRANK, BUT I CAN'T. MY CRUEL FLATMATES HAVE BORROWED ALL MY CLOTHES. I HAVEN'T GOT A THING TO WEAR

BUT HOW WILL I GET THERE? I'VE GOT NO MONEY FOR THE BUS

SLAP!

NO PROBLEM! I JUST HAPPEN TO BE A TAXI DRIVER, MY CAR'S WAITING OUTSIDE. I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT THERE FREE OF CHARGE!

Shortly...

HAVE A GOOD
TIME STACEY!

The concert was everything
Stacey had dreamed it to be.
Bobby Stardust sang all his
hit records, and the time
just seemed to go flying by.

I'LL MEET YOU BACK
HERE AT TWELVE.
BUT DON'T BE LATE.
I'VE GOT ANOTHER
JOB TO DO THEN

I WANT YOU BABY! OOOH YEAH!

OH BOBBY...
I LOVE YOU

OOOH YEAH!

As soon as the concert was over, Stacey
headed for the stage door, hoping to get
one final glimpse of her hero...

SORRY LOVE,
YOU CAN'T
GO IN THERE

HEY MAN! IT'S COOL.
THE CHICK'S ALRIGHT

BOBBY
STARDUST!

ANYTHING
YOU SAY
MR STARDUST

Stacey was
dumbstruck...

HEY BABY! I HOPE
YOU DUB MY GIG

I SAW YOU IN
THE FRONT ROW
AND I WAS
HOPING TO
HAVE A WORD
WITH YOU, YEAH?

YOU SEE I'M ABOUT
TO MAKE A VIDEO FOR
MY NEW HIT SINGLE...

THAT'S COOL. LET'S GO BACK TO MY HOTEL
AND DISCUSS IT OVER A FEW DRINKS

OH NO! THE TIME!
IT'S NEARLY TWELVE!

...AND I NEED A
FOXY CHICK LIKE YOU
TO STAR IN IT, YEAH!

I'M SORRY...
I HAVE TO GO

WHY... I'D LOVE TO BE IN
YOUR VIDEO BOBBY... IT WOULD
BE LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE!

HEY BABY!
COME BACK!

Stacey dashed off
into the night.

That night Stacey lay awake listening to her Bobby Stardust records and dreaming of what might have been...



OH DEAR... I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THAT!

The next day...

YOU MISSED AS GREAT CONCERT LAST NIGHT, STACEY



YES, BOBBY WAS GORGEOUS! HE SANG ALL HIS HIT RECORDS

I KNOW, I SAW THE WHOLE CONCERT!



OH NO YOU DIDN'T!

OH YES I DID!

OH NO YOU DIDN'T!

OH YES I DID!

Suddenly there was a knock at the door...



WE'LL GET THAT STACEY. NO DOUBT IT'S ONE OF OUR NUMEROUS BOYFRIENDS



BOBBY STARDUST!!

HI, COULD I SEE STACEY FOR A MOMENT PLEASE?



SHE DASHED OFF IN SUCH A HURRY LAST NIGHT SHE LEFT THIS SHOE. I FOUND YOUR ADDRESS WRITTEN INSIDE.



STACEY BABY, I DIDN'T JUST COME HERE TO RETURN YOUR SHOE. I LOVE YOU, BABY, AND I WANT TO MARRY YOU!

LET'S GO BACK TO MY HOTEL AND DISCUSS IT



Stacey was swept off her feet, and when she awoke the next morning, it was alongside the man she now loved...

LAST NIGHT WAS BEAUTIFUL, BOBBY. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL NIGHT OF MY LIFE. AND SOON, WHEN WE'RE MARRIED, EVERY NIGHT WILL BE LIKE THAT. OH BOBBY... I'M SO IN LOVE WITH YOU



MARRIED! IN LOVE? WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS? A FRIGGIN' FAIRY TALE?!

LISTEN BABY, I'VE HAD ME FUN. NOW SLAG OFF, Y'CHEAP TART!!

THE END

TERRY FUCKWITT

THE UNINTELLIGENT
CARTOON CHARACTER

